

The Sign Has Changed Campus Interest

by Mucker
Staff Reporter

In the few short months since the construction of the mammoth sign presenting PUC to motorists on the Borman Expressway, life has improved dramatically on campus. This has led to the announcement today that more "promotional and decorative" signs will be built at various points around the Hammond campus.

A release from the Purdue Office of Buying, Building, and Boasting (BBB) states that, "Because of the (Borman) edifice, interest in PUC is up. PUC enrollment is at an all-time high, in fact, enrollment in all state universities is up, donations to the Chancellor's fund are up, and auto accidents on I-80/94 are up..."

Due to the dramatic effect this single sign has had on life in northwest Indiana, plans are under way for construction of at least four more signs of varying types around PUC.

BBB spokesman Jack Kopfski says the exact locations of the new signs will be determined at a special emergency Board of Signs and Banners meeting in West Lafayette on Tuesday, May 10, 1988.

Aids Sold in The Bookstore

by Mr. Mojo Riser
Staff Dancer

Students have always complained about prices in the bookstore, but now there is a reason to smile. PUC bookstore has added a new section to meet the demand of married (and possibly unmarried) students. The latest craze and hottest items selling in the bookstore are marital aids.

Store manager Stan McKita said, "A lot of older single and married students have shopped here and questioned why we don't sell any marital aids. Being the hip kinda guy I am, I realized that the median age of the average PUC student is 26 or 27. So I said, 'hey, what a great idea.'"

Some of the marital aids selling in the bookstore include, vibrators, whips, chains, special how-to books and the lubricants that go with them, and several of the latest, sleaziest, dirtiest, filthiest, and mind warping pornographic films available.

McKita said, "Everything is selling like hotcakes. We had a sale on leather whips last Monday and we were sold-out by noon. I guess the PUC student body, faculty, and administration must be more liberal than I thought. 'I just can't wait for the next dock sale, it's gonna go like gangbusters.'"

On a recent visit to the bookstore, this reporter overheard a couple students talking about the new section saying, "It's really wonderful how the bookstore has peaked to a new high. I get so intellectually stimulated just walking through this place I sometimes have to pinch myself to make sure that I'm still at PUC."

McKita says that sales are up and soon the bookstore will be offering gift certificates for holidays and other occasions. "The newest item to the marital aid section will appear on the shelves just in time for summer school. We've ordered a case of condoms with the PUC logo stamped on them. I think they're gonna sell great. You know, students, faculty, and administration can take pride in the school and practice safe sex at the same time."



The \$21,000 sign erected on the south border of the PUC campus near the Borman Expressway has advertised PUC in the community.

Peck o' Trouble New Parking Lotto

by Frau Bluecker
Chief Whipcracker

The Purdue University Calumet Proper Parking Policy Committee has recently re-evaluated parking procedures and established new regulations for the PUC campus.

Larry Peck (not to be confused with Gregory Peck), chair of the PPP committee said, "Effective Monday, June 13, all parking lots will become staff/faculty/visitor lots. At 5:00 p.m. each evening, the PER building parking lot will revert to student parking, but only for cars with four doors."

Peck continued, "We don't feel there is a parking problem here for students. This isn't

eliminating any student spots. We're just redistributing parking spaces so that we use the space more efficiently." Peck cited a list of reasons for the change:

1. The change will save gas for the region.
2. Air pollution will decrease because there won't be as many cars on the road when many PUC students begin walking to school.
3. Traffic congestion on the Borman expressway will also decrease.
4. PUC students will get the exercise they desperately need. According to John Bobacowlick and Robbie Benson-Jenson of the PUC Fitness Center, the fat content of the student body is extremely high.
5. Our faculty and visitors will have plenty of parking space available so they won't yell at me anymore.

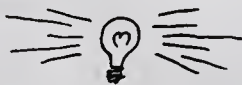
When asked if he minded student protest concerning the issue, Peck said, "I don't care what they say. I don't listen to them anyway!"

The change in regulations mean that students without four-door vehicles will have to walk to school or find some other means of transportation. Students with four-door cars will participate in the PUC Parking Lotto drawing to be held every Wednesday at 7:00 p.m. in the PER building gym. Results will be broadcast on Northwest Indiana's own tv station, Channel 56. The lotto winners will be allowed to park in the student spaces after 5:00 p.m. for one full week following the drawing.

PUC Police Chief Glennis O'Connor said, "We'll nail anyone that doesn't obey this policy."

In other related committee business, members

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PR Boys See the Light

Question: Who is the most famous team in evangelistic work? If you answered Jim and Tammy Bakker, you'd be wrong brothers and sisters. The answer is PR Evangelists, the Rev. Jimmie Sharp Jr. and the Rev. David Brand Neumaier.

Yes, it's true brothers and sisters, Neumaier and Sharp are now promoting God. Upset over the recent religious scandals and expressing a desire to wear \$300.00 suits, live in a plush mansion, etc. the two former cohorts have formed the PJJ (Praise Jay Leno).

Armed with nothing more than their wits, public relations experience, and a Gideon Bible that (that Jim got from somewhere) Neumaier and Sharp are setting out into the wilderness to battle for God's image.

Declaring that "upon the PJJ will be build plush secretary-filled offices (and a toupee for David)," Neumaier and Sharp will soon be touring the country. Traveling from town to town, they will be supporting themselves and their ministry, by promoting rock concerts, wrestling matches, lip sync contests, and bingo games.

The Chronicle staff recently sent the former cohorts off with a banner that read, "Good Luck cohorts, do the Chronicle proud!"

Bio Dept. Makes Discovery

by Mucker
Staff Reporter

One of the most amazing scientific discoveries of this century has been made here at PUC. The PUC Biology Department announced the discovery of a chemical process they have dubbed "Chiatizing".

Chiatizing was discovered by a team of graduate biology students last September, and has been in the development process since then. A patent has been applied for by the university.

Bill "Tiny" Richards, leader of the team of students, think the possible uses for the process and its resulting products are endless. Richards said, "The possible uses for the process and its resulting products are endless!"

The most notable use for this new scientific wonder is to make money for the university. By starting with a few spleen cells from a tenured professor and mixing these with a brownish nourishing paste, chiatizing can be used to literally grow whole new beings. These chiatized friends are said to be superior to the original cell donor in every way, although a tendency toward excessive hair growth has been reported.

After the cells have been nurtured in the bacterial paste and sufficient water added (see

photo #1), a small, rodent like creature is formed (see photo #2). Several weeks later, after daily watering, your full grown Chia-Prof has formed (see photo #3) and you are ready to sit back and enjoy.

There has been talk in the biology department that this process could lead to the creation of entire universities staffed by Chia-Prof. While those who are "in the know" say this is impossible since the Chia-Prof doesn't do anything but drink water (or beer) and sleep, this reporter sees a definite possibility for the above scenario to become reality for precisely the same reasons.

The biology department plans to sell Chia-Prof for fun and profit to the general public beginning in mid summer. Watch for their ads on late-night TV and get your very own Chia-Prof.

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INSIDE

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approved a rate hike for the parking permits. All students will be required to purchase a \$15.00 permit each year whether they park on campus or not. O'Connor explained that this was a way to keep vagrants off the PUC campus. "Every student will have to have his parking permit on his

person at all times. My police squids, I mean officers, have full authority to stop any suspicious looking person and ask to see the permit." Permits for the summer and fall 1988 semesters go on sale Monday, May 16, 1988.

Smoking Encouraged

by Mr. Mojo Riser
Staff Dancer

After several thousand complaints, PUC has decided to change the no-smoking policy on University property. The no-smoking policy that went into effect at the beginning of the year has created nothing but bad air between smokers and non-smokers.

In a last ditch effort to reverse campus policy, a band of generic smokers burned every stick of furniture in C-100. One student, identified only as "Marlboro Man" said, "It's about time that we smokers got together and fight these non-smoking wimps. We're tired of hiding in bathrooms and standing outside in the rain and cold just to pump some tar and nicotine into our bodies."

According to physical plant personnel, some PUC bathroom toilets have exploded from an overflow of cigarette butts. PUC maintenance men have made comments that if the policy isn't changed there won't be enough room for any more crap at the school.

PUC is now considering making changes in the no-smoking policy, and is currently concen-

trating on university entrance requirements. Some recommendations for university admission are: 1. Students must smoke at least two packs of cigarettes a day. 2. Students must have nicotine stains on their teeth and fingers. 3. Students must have their own unique hackers cough for use with new security voice identification cards.

PUC nurses and fitness center officials will conduct the entrance physical exams with full lung and breast x-rays. Non-smokers will not be excluded from admission into the university, but will be required to develop a bad habit.

Johnny Fruit, director of admissions and denials at PUC said, "We figure that the only way to get this war between the smokers and non-smokers settled is to get everyone on the same side as soon as possible. If we get more smoking students to come to PUC and convert non-smokers to smoking, that is a start. I think it's really gonna help enrollment too because so many businesses in society are turning their backs on the smoker. We'll be right at the forefront when the tide moves back to smoking."

Mutant mill animals

by Joe Python
Staff Reporter

Hooker Rat: This mutant lurks deep inside the mills and comes out at the end of each shift. It can be recognized by its elongated arms and unusual thorazine-like shuffle. This animal grunts its response when prodded. It develops these signs and symptoms from hooking heavy loads onto overhead cranes.

Triple Belly Smelter: This mutant can be recognized by the GoodYear Truck tire, under-

neath its shirt, that drags constantly on the ground. It refuses food, but lives on a light yellow carbonated liquid. After large amounts of this liquid are consumed, the T.B. Smelter disappears for intervals of 15 to 25 minutes.

Dead-Stand Mutant: This particular mutant animal comes out of its deathlike hibernation once a day. Only when it is ready to go home does it move. It is recognized by the deathlike pallor of its skin and the vacant expression of its eyes. We calculate the length of time this mutant has been in its trance by the amount of mill-dust that has settled on its body.

Employee/Student Mutant: This strain of mutant animal is very common in the Region. It can be recognized by the pile of books in the back seat of its vehicle or under his arm. He does nothing at a normal pace because he has more things to accomplish than he has time to accomplish them. He commonly does homework while eating and easily forgets what day and year it is, remembering only when it is time to go to work and class. He is also able to go on only 2 hours of sleep when working and going to school, but once school is out, he sleeps any time he is not working. This mutant is caught in the vicious cycle of work/school/work/school. The only glimmer of hope for the survival of this mutant is graduation, because not many people can survive at this pace for long.

Purdue Comical Staff

Frau Bluechker Chief Whipcracker
Miguel 'Der Pzeach' Fakir Managing Choreographer
Staff Dancers
April Showers Cold Day in Heitsiy
Joe Python
Helen Harmonizer
Mr. Mojo Riser

Assistant Staff Dancers

Lois Lane
McNet McVino
Staff Reporters
Scott # 45 Feneck
Robert? Draw art As I See em' McLees
Ray "I used to be a computer major" Martinez
Ed Howe "I love Cars"
Linda Lovelace
Neil Anderhall
Dolly Eunice Madison
Joan Grand Funk Railroad
Phil Up the tank and book before they look Baker
Becky I got accepted at Valpo Sarge
Cindy "I am woman" Hall
Mother Mary speaking words of wisdom Photo goddess
Jenny Darkroom Dandin' Delinck

Photo goddess in training
Lewis Flash Thomasino
Photo god in training
Mucker Tequila Man
Photo god in training
JB & water
Ad goddess
David Brand Neumaier and EkJim-Vis
Comedic cohorts
Kim "I was a cheerleader" Gentry
Comedic cohort in training
Emesto Hijo de Inelda Hernandez
Beloved advisor

PARODY DISCLAIMER:

We hope you enjoy our parody issue. All the stories and captions were done in the spirit of fun. There was no maliciousness or ill-intent behind the production of this issue. We enjoyed putting it together as we've enjoyed producing the student newspaper throughout the year. So, relax, laugh, and have a good summer.

The Comical Staff



Students find alternative transportation to PUC in order to prepare for parking policy changes.

Coombs fights the Indians

Lois Lane
Assistant Staff Dancer

On Friday, April 4, after a hard morning of watching football reruns, Chancellor Dick Coombs decided he had better get to work. He sat up straight in his plush chancellor's chair, slipped on his plush chancellor's shoes, and pulled out the newest issue of the Chronicle. As he began lovingly glancing at the front page, he saw the headline "Tragedy strikes PER building" and began to read. Ten seconds later he was heard screaming throughout Lawshe Hall, "Damn this place. Nobody tells me anything any more. I'm always the last to know. The Indians are taking over PUC."

Sue, his loyal secretary, was the first to come to his rescue. "Dick, what on earth could be the matter?" she exclaimed as she found him writhing across the floor. "I want him here now. Get him in here—that Fool guy and his daughter,

April, and that archaeologist too! They can't do this to me," panted Chancellor Dick. By the time Jerry Wormuth reached the office, Dick was sweating all over his plush chancellor's carpet. "Jerry," he cried, "My career is ruined. I lobbied hard and long for that PER building and now the Iroquois Indians are reclaiming it for their burial ground. They want us to tear it down. What are we going to do?"

After five more seconds, Chancellor Dick, known for his quick decisions, suddenly stopped his writhing and sweating. "I've got it. We will defend ourselves. Sue, look in the yellow pages under "Cowboys" and get some here immediately. The cowboys and physical plant personnel can circle the building and defend it. We won't give up without a fight!"

Thirteen students held hostage because of cockroaches

by Brandy Alexander
Staff Reporter

A field trip for a group of Radio and TV majors has ended in a life-threatening situation. Mr. Yahaahaha Camelipourie, a guest lecturer in the radio and TV department, has taken 13 students hostage to demand the release of the Middle-Eastern species of cockroaches being used in experiments in the Biology labs at PUC.

National security officials in Washington D.C. have just uncovered the true identity of Camelipourie. By forging educational documentation, the professor hid the fact that he is the head of an international band of terrorists operating out of nearby Merrillville. The group fights for the rights of cockroaches held in captivity everywhere.

Camelipourie allegedly got the students into one of the university vans on the pretense of taking the class on a field trip. Only when the van got as far as the free parking lot did the students realize that they were involved in international cockroach intrigue. The students are still being held in the van at the edge of the parking lot. PUC police have the lot surrounded and are communi-

cating with Camelipourie with a telephone made out of two tin cans and a long string that the students used in the TV studio.

Camelipourie did release information to the PUC police chief Glennis O'Connor implementing another Radio and TV professor, Lee Goodperson. Goodperson could not be reached for comment because he is on sabbatical in China with his yuppie daughter from New York.

Camelipourie has also released an audio tape with one of the hostages pleading, "Please, give him whatever he wants. We can't stand these lectures much longer."

Camelipourie has threatened to destroy the transcripts of all PUC students if his demands are not met. O'Connor said, "We're not giving in to this terrorist, if we give in to him and release the cockroaches, we'll have to listen to "English profs taking hostages for more red pens, etc."

PUC officials refuse to comment on how they could have overlooked Camelipourie's terrorist background.

Discovery from page 1



Bacterial Goop



Pupil Stage



Chia Prof

We Goofed and SGA's PO'ed

by Mucker
Staff Reporter

In a rare and stunning admission of guilt, the Purdue Chronicle has announced that photos, appearing in a recent Chronicle edition, of two candidates running for Student Government Association (SGA) election were inadvertently switched with those from a textbook belonging to a Chronicle photographer. Because of the mix up, the Dean of Students office has decided to nullify the results of the original vote and hold a second election. This decision drew quick and angry response from one newly elected presidential candidate, "I TOLD them they had the pictures wrong...I TOLD them, but they refused to remove the 15,000 copies from the campus news stands...at least they could have gone through and made some kinda' notation or something...what a bunch of (deleted) dorks!!!"

The (now ex) treasurer-elect was still unavailable for comment, however it is assumed that, if he understood the problem, he'd be pissed off too.

The owner of a local fast food franchise comments, "There will have to be a new election. To cast an informed vote, you have to know what

the candidate looks like. People have to know who they're voting for...you can't expect someone to vote based only on the candidate's stand on the issues can you??? Well can you???"

When asked about the mix up, Chronicle Editor-In-Chief Terri Ogden, speaking on the condition of anonymity, said, "Hey, we goofed, but let's face it...it's only the SGA...it's not like they are of any real value here."

When asked to comment on the situation, a PUC administrative source had this to say, "I think Mrs. Ogden's statement pretty much sums it up. Screw the election - let's flip a coin for it then get over to the Old Glory for a couple of cold ones...Dick's buying!"

No further statements were available as the source promptly passed out.

In a gesture of good will and reconciliation, the Chronicle has issued a corrected set of photos so everyone can live happily ever after. The new elections will be held during the first week of summer school. Contact the Dean of Students office for more details.



SGA candidates as they should have appeared in the earlier Chronicle issue. (They bugged us, and sooner or later they'll bug you!)

McDonalds is #1 with PUC

Recently Beth Pellicioty, director of the PUC job placement program, received an award from the McDonald Corporation for her outstanding achievement in placing hundreds of graduates in jobs at McDonalds restaurants throughout the Chicagoland area.

"I am thrilled and honored to have received the Golden Arches Award. I am pleased to find an area where Purdue graduates are truly outstanding," Pellicioty gleefully stated.

This sentiment was echoed by McDonald

Corporate Vice-President in charge of personnel, Robert McFinely. "I have never seen finer fryers and burger flippers in any other Big 10 school," he said.

"It's all I ever imagined," said Sally Surething, a PUC 1988 graduate. "McDonalds is a wonderful corporation. The hours are great, I get all the free food I can eat, and the stylish clothing is great," she added. Her career goals include becoming head fryer within a year and meeting Ronald McDonald.

Chronicle Contest Question:

How Many engineers does it take to hook up a VCR?

Be the first to answer this question correctly and you'll win a moldy Thanksgiving Turkey, stale Valentine's Day candy, and two tickets to a Blues Concert that happened in March.

Teacher Certification Guidelines Go Showbiz

by Frau Bluechker
Chief Whipcracker

"We don't know what the state department of education requires anymore for teacher certification," said Dr. Johnny-Be-Good-Davis, official state certifier in the PUC department of education, at a convocation of education department faculty and students.

"We're tired of trying to keep up with their changes. They tell us the certification rules on Monday, we type it up on Tuesday and distribute it to faculty on Wednesday. On Thursday, they call and say they have 'minor changes' and on Friday we call to verify the changes and they tell us to wait for a call from them," Davis explained.

"They just can't make up their minds and I can't take it anymore. I've only been the official state certifier for one year and I'm ready for a nervous breakdown. I don't want to be blamed when our students don't receive their teaching certificates."

Education department head chairperson Donna Douglas Delphi said, "We had a joint meeting of the Elementary and Secondary Education Advisory Committees and the students and faculty members have chosen methods for deter-

mining certification requirements.

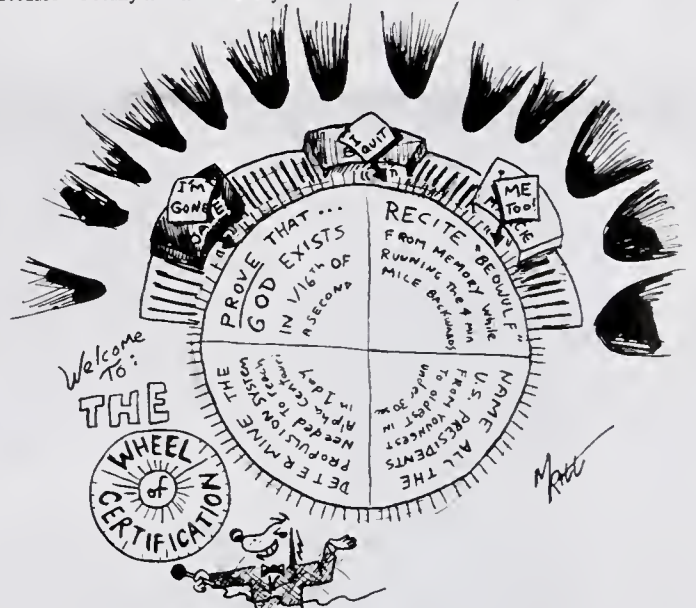
"Education students will meet with me during the first semester of their sophomore year. At that time, they can choose to let Vanna, I mean Bonnie, spin the certification wheel or have me pin the tail on the certification donkey, whatever the pointer or pin lands on, those are the certification requirements for that student," Davis explained.



Chief Certifier Jonny Be Good Davis pins the tail on the Certification Donkey!

A representative from the State Department of Education said, "We're willing to go along with this because we really haven't done any better

ourselves. If PUC's new system seems to work, we may give try it on a trial basis state-wide for the 1989-90 school year."



Celebrate Law Day

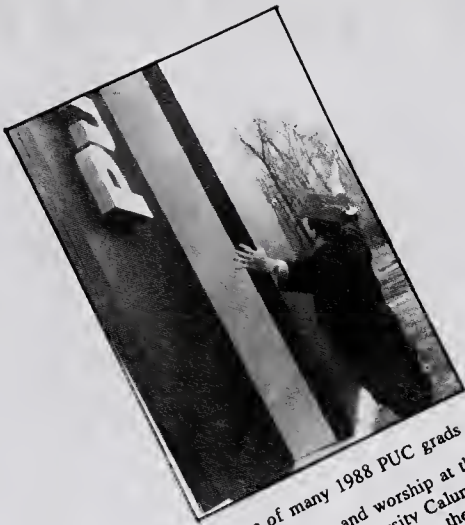
...let us in AMERICA
celebrate
our freedom in
a Land of Laws.
Law Day!

MARCH ON
MAY
DAY

Pot Shots!!



"I think, therefore I'm beautiful (I think)!!"



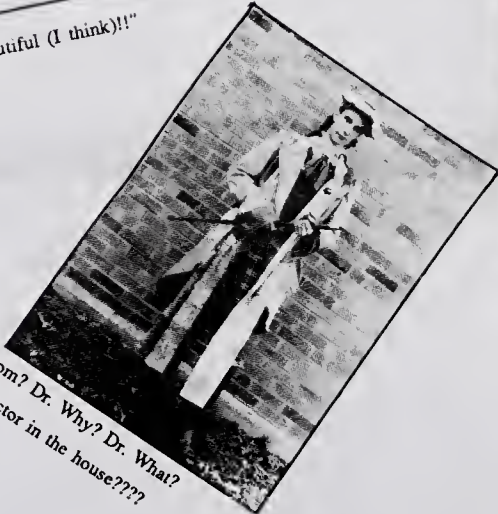
This is just one of many 1988 PUC grads that made their way to pay homage to and worship at the \$21,000.00 golden idol that advertises Undue Perversity Calumet (oops, I mean Purdue University Calumet) to travelers on the Borman Expressway.



When cheerleaders
Rah, Rah, or



Our favorite centerfold!!! What a man!!!!!!



Dr. Whom? Dr. Why? Dr. What?
Is there a doctor in the house????



Are you sure I can't catch IT like this??????



Lar and Clem work on Dwight, "C'mon Dwight, Be a man....Grow a Beard!"



To help fund the new ne
operated soon. Head Ho
attachments installed in
time." The student in
"Escape...AH6....Escape

Ba-Boing!

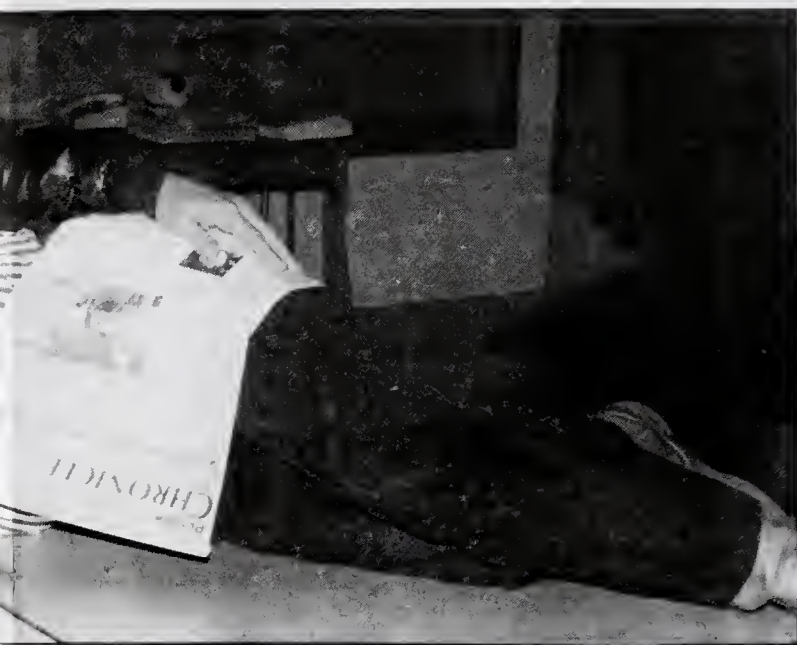
Ba-Boing!



leaders were cheerleaders!
ah, or Wah, Wah?!



Little Willy Wright, I mean Wright, appears to be admiring the freedom shrine located in the library but actually he's thinking.....Student Parking Only...Heh, Heh, Heh!



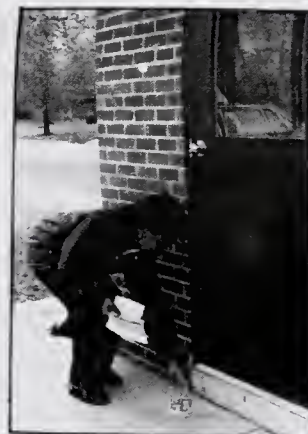
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



"I Love You Purdue. I Love Me Too!!!! It's just awesome!!!!!!



Trappin' Trepper prepares to go down under!!
G'day Mate!!

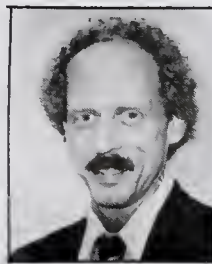
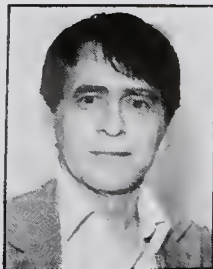


A Fotomat on the PUC campus???
This new vistor center parking area is great,
but everyday when I come to work I keep
finding envelopes filled with rolls of film
to be developed!

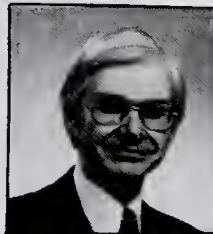


ew new computer education center, all computers on the PUC campus will become coin
d Honcho of Computers at PUC, Walt MinerDunn said, "We hope to have the coin-op
ed in time for summer school. We plan to charge 25 cents for five minutes of computer
ent in the above photo just heard the news and is getting very nervous,
escape....Escape!"

Famous Faces at PUC.....



Moe , Larry, and Curly?????



Andy Warhol, I thought he was dead!?

Study shows Smarties Stink

by Frau Bluechker
Chief Whipcracker

The PUC Biology and Chemistry departments are joining together for a group project on the study of extreme disfunctionaryampitultitis, more commonly known as body odor.

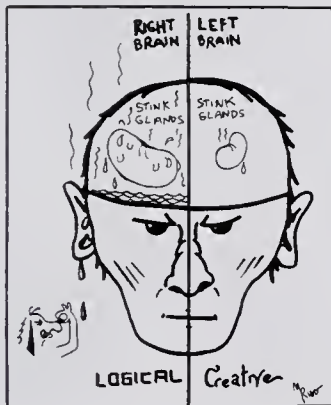
A grant from the federal department of PHEW will enable graduate students to investigate the effect of specific education programs and career choices on the amount of body odor a person emits.

A biology professor who chose to remain anonymous said, "In a random sampling of members of the university community thus far, we've discovered that professors from the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences seem to emit less B.O. per capita when compared to the amount of B.O. emitted by the professors in the School of Professional Studies. In particular, we've noticed that those professors in the math, engineering, and technology fields emit strong body odor

more often."

The source explained, "We feel that these findings go back to the fact that the sweat glands of 'right-brain' or logic controlled people are stimulated more than those of 'left-brain' or creative controlled people. (See Diagram) This makes sense to us because the professors in the math, engineering, and technology fields use the right side of their brain in these logic dominated fields. Very few technology students are afflicted with this effect because they have not reached the advanced educational levels of their mentors. We've known for quite some time that the level of education and amount of sweat produced is proportional. The higher the education level, the more sweat. When you combine these two factors, you can come up with a pretty stinky situation."

The study will continue for at least three years.

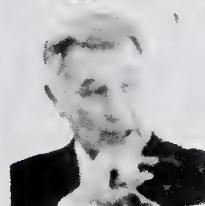


Our Chancellor

A Poem

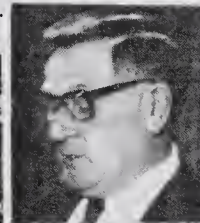
by Neil Anderthall & Mucker

We have a Chancellor,
his name is Dick.
He runs the ship,
his jowls are thick.
What does Dick do,
on campus these days?
Does he just smile,
as if in a daze?
Why is his nose,
so crimson red?
Is all his blood,
inside his head?
He breaks the ground,
he shakes some hands.
Is his body full
of swollen glands?
I don't take it back,
what I say is the truth.
The man has a body,
like a large Dr. Ruth.
He wavers when standing,
he weaves when he walks.
He sleeps while he's sitting,
and spits when he talks.



An Apology for A Poem
by Neil Anderthall & Mucker

In our previous poem,
we insulted a man.
We ruined his life,
and made fun of his glands.
We're sorry for this,
we apologize too.
If it wasn't for Dick,
We'd have nothing to do.
The two of us
have had our say,
and all we can do
is hope and pray.
No libel or slander, no ill intent,
nor any disrespect was meant.
Throughout his years at PUC,
Dick's done his job down to a "T."
No matter what any writer proclaims,
the Comical loves you just the same!
So don't listen to all that other schtick,
to us you'll always be Chancellor Dick!



Flaming Gargoyles Do Not Storm Beach

by Mike "The Peach" Riggs
Managing Choreographer

In the past, I have been accused of writing end-of-the-year articles that glorify the Chronicle staff by telling stories and relating anecdotes that only staff members would understand. Gradually it came to me that the final articles I was writing were geared too much toward the "inside joke" routines. Well, this, my final semester at Purdue's Chronicle, will end with a simple story about my first seasonal trip to the beach. I promise that this article will in no way have anything to do with the Chronicle staff.

Not too long ago there was a day that was unseasonably warm, so I decided to take a drive out to the beach; I hadn't been there in over a year. I called my friend George and asked if he'd like to come along, and he agreed, so at 10:35 a.m. we departed.

It wasn't long before we came to a sign that read "Terri Ogden Dunes, next right."

Once inside the park, I abruptly stopped the car. "What's the matter?" George asked. "Why did you stop?" I answered, "We can't go in. Look, the gate is closed." George suggested we climb over the Fenstermaker, but I was kind of leery about breaking the law and was worried

about leaving my car unattended: after all it was brand Neumaier, and I didn't want to be labeled a Jenny Delinck-uent.

Once inside the gate things weren't so bad. We stealthily made our way past the Cindy Hall where they hold dances on certain sultry summer nights. Eventually we made it through some woods to the beach, and I noticed George's disappointed expression. "This is Terri Ogden Dunes?" he spat.

"Well, it's not my fault that it was closed. I thought they opened the gates at the end of April Heltsley."

We spotted a guy fishing out on a tiny pier so we headed toward him. Even though it was April Heltsley, the sun's Rays Martinez were so hot that I had to David Fanno myself to keep coolness. The fisherman spotted us and panicked. Probably thinking we were game wardens or something, because he reeled in his line and set his fishing Rodriguez aside.

"Catch anything?" George asked. The guy must have been awfully Cindy Shy because he left in a hurry without saying anything even though we promised we wouldn't Helen Harmon him. He even left his Rodriguez behind, and that amazed me because it was brand Neumaier.

Later we saw the same fisherman casting out a rather impressive looking fishing Annette. The Annette was Michael Rigged with fishing hooks that looked pretty Jim Sharp.

George and I ventured down the beach until we spotted another Cindy Hall that was all locked up. A sign above the door read, "Lakeside Dahbur and Grill" and another sign which read, "FOR RENT OR MCLEES." George was getting fed up because there was nobody on the beach and decided to take desperate measures. He wanted to break in and see if there was anything of interest inside. He found a Jim Sharp pocket knife somebody left laying on a picnic table and started to pick the lock.

"Gosh, George, why so irate?" I asked.

"You promised me a beach full of beautiful women!" he retorted, "Here I was all ready to observe bikini-clad bouncing, female Bretz, and real big Teets, but not!"

George's impatient lock-picking was starting to scratch up the doorknob so I cautioned, "Gentry, George, Gentry." I thought to myself, "He's really becoming a pain in the Feneck."

He shouted back, "Help me out, here, Pal. Start Ernie-ing your keep!"

Eventually the lock sprang and the door creaked

open. Inside we found two Pepsi machines still working. "You got 50 cents?" George asked.

"All I got is a couple of Mickels," I answered. We were getting kind of hungry, but all we could find were a couple old slices of apple Pietzak and a half a ham sandwich wrapped in Linda Reynold's wrap.

We sat there for awhile before hearing what sounded like a Maslar of people running down the beach in our direction. George glanced out a window and noticed a pack of wild dogs running at full speed toward the Cindy Hall. George started toward the back door and I followed. "What's the matter?"

George screamed, "If we don't get outta here, we're going to be lunch for those dogs behind us!" I suddenly wished I hadn't worn such Joan Funk-y clothes. I felt dressed for Eunice Madison avenue instead of the beach.

We ran like Heltsley for my car and I glanced over my shoulder to see if the dogs were gaining, but what I saw made me blanch pale with fear. "Those aren't dogs, they're Jim Wolfs!" We jumped the Fenstermaker just in time. The Jim Wolfs hit the Fenstermaker and started Terri-ing it apart with their Jim Sharp claws. We dived for my car and sped away just in time.

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Available at the info desk,
the family studies center, and all
human sexuality instructors and
students!

Temporarily
out of stock

Don't get more than a suntan during summer break!!

Stacks of Facts

Things that are still legal to do in C-100:
you can...
make love fully clothed.
pick your nose.
watch last year's movies.
throw up.
preach.
build a nuclear bomb.
smash the capitalist bosses.
blow your nose.
heckle comedians.
support the capitalist bosses.
go braless.
go underwearless.
tell dirty jokes.
look at unsightly panty lines.
die.
gamble (for points of course)
have a baby.

play monopoly
stand on your head.
watch Brady Bunch reruns.
sleep.
cheat on your homework.
walk around with your fly open.

SGA's 1988 Accomplishments:
reinstatement of the student discount card.
didn't defend students' right to smoke in C-100.
held a few meetings.
didn't defend students' right to eat in C-100.
neglected to attend the Parking Regulations Committee meeting where students lost the right to student only parking lots.
ordered nice new nameplates for their door.

Famous PUC alumni:

(Bend over and take it like an editor!)

God Bless the Chronicle

by Mucker
Staff Reporter



As you might expect, life at a major college newspaper is anything but dull. Drugs, sex, rock-n-roll, beer, parties, beer, beer, parties, beer... it's a non-stop party lifestyle. Of course, things are not so wild here at the Purdue Chronicle (notice we never allow ourselves to be called the Purdue Calumet Chronicle - it doesn't sound as official so it doesn't feed our huge collective ego).

You all probably sit there every two weeks wondering, 'What the hell is this? Is this a newspaper or a forum for a bunch of pseudo-liberal, working class, zombies who can't afford to go to a real college with a real journalism department?'

Well, we're proud to offer a resounding 'Yes' to both questions. Here's a quick rundown of how the Chronicle works...

When a newsworthy event occurs, we usually go out for a couple of beers to discuss it. Unless (Chronicle Editor-In-Chief, Terri) Ogden makes us, we usually try to avoid writing anything, especially a serious news story. Says Ogden, 'These people are some of the best journalists in this part of the county... possibly in all of northwest Indiana. I've worked with these guys for years now and I wouldn't trade 'em for anything... well... maybe a new set of tires for my car... BUT THAT'S ALL!'

Without a doubt, the hardest working college newspaper staff in America, we pride ourselves on always being there first or second (sometimes third, but almost never fourth), and always getting the story right the first time or possibly the second (sometimes the third time, but almost never the fourth time). We're a dedicated bunch of student writers, photographers, and editors, and we know it. Let's face it, without us, you people would be the dumb, the ignorant, the stupid masses that you were before you began reading the Chronicle. It's because of us that you all have this scenic campus to come to every other day! It's because of us you have comfortable chairs to sit in that aren't too close to the desks in the classrooms! It's because of us you only have to pay five-percent more in tuition costs next year! It's because of us you have some of the world's finest chefs working in your campus cafeteria! It's because of us you have the nation's finest administrative staff here at PUC! And yet, you people have the nerve - the gall - to criticize us... to mock us... to protest against us... you should all be ashamed!!! For if we, the PUC (oops I mean the PU) Chronicle did not exist on this campus, you people wouldn't know what was happening anywhere in the world! You wouldn't have the vast knowledge that we provide to the thousands - nay, the millions - of American citizens who subscribe to our humble journalistic effort! None of you would have the mental capacity to flush the toilet without us, and yet you criticize! Why, if we weren't here for your cerebral edification, you wouldn't have the information you need to live your life as a loyal voting American citizen. And if you couldn't vote, our society as a whole would soon crumble, bit by bit, until there was nothing left but the wrecked foundation of a once great country. Once that happened, foreign leaders and other Godless vermin of the Earth would soon invade and take control of this proud land... by that time, we would be reduced, as a nation, to a slithering mound of fecal debris... hot and steaming... the remnants of something that was once much stronger, much greater, much more appealing.

Thus, it seems that we, the modest group of hard working college journalists at the Chronicle, are really the sociological glue that holds this fine nation together through the good, the bad, and the so-so. Let's remember that next time you read an editorial condemning nuclear rabbit testing in

Canada. For, without knowing it, you are, in fact, condemning the very roots of what we have lived and died for for over 200 years.

We at the Purdue Chronicle, in closing this scholastic year, would just like to say... 'God bless Ernie Hernandez!!! And God bless America!!!

David Brand
Neumeyer
M. D. P. Harkin
Bluecher
Joe Python
Brandy Alexander
82-Gim-Vio

Pro & Con

Both Sides of the Coin!

PRO and CON Question: Should more money be pumped into the PUC Nursing program?

PRO

Yes.

The nursing program at Purdue University Calumet is, and always has been, a source of great pride and notoriety for the university. Without a doubt, it is one of the finest programs in the country. Most nurses that are still in the medical field today are from PUC's program, and those that were trained at other institutions almost always claim on their resume

that they attended Purdue Calumet in order to get a better job. We need to promote and expand our nursing program in order to insure the future of health care in this great country of ours, and also to guarantee an increase in enrollment here at beautiful Purdue University Calumet.

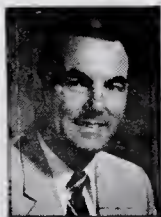
CON:

Hell no!!! We need a student lounge in the Porter building instead!!!

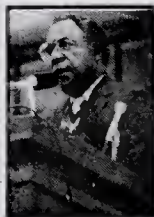
Who would you really like to see in the White House?



Sen. Dick Lurkar: I'm on the Cuomo bandwagon... I wish he'd stop pussyfooting around and get out on the trail.



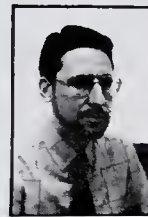
John Friendly: I'm 100% behind the Jackson campaign. Anybody who could hit like he did back in the 70's with the Oakland Athletics is alright in my book.



Alexis Haley's Comet: Well... that 'Thriller' album is still one of my favorites, and gosh that guy can dance!! So I guess I'll support Jackson.



Dan Dunn: NIXON IN 88!!!!!! He's tan, rested, and ready!



Gene (Gene, the dancin' machine) DeFelicia: I guess I've always been a Jerry Ford kinda' guy. I just admire his easy goin' style. I also love mom and apple pie.



Tom McDermott: Is there an election this year? Gee I'd better start campaigning huh???

Briefs

InCAR Summer Production

Auditions will be held May 14 and 15 for InCAR's summer production of "Up, Up With People." Last summer's show, "America, Love It or Leave It!" was a huge success, so get your tickets early.

Proceeds will go toward the purchase of another issue of The Hammond Times and more poster board.

EQ Out This Summer

A special issue of GQ (Gentlemen's Quarterly) will be produced this summer. The special issue is to be called EQ (Engineer's Quarterly) and will focus on the fashion statement engineers make.

"We want to especially highlight the students and professors in this field that really go out of their way to be at the height of fashion," said Bruce "Sliderule" Sphinterman, fashion coordinator for the special issue. "I just can't wait for everyone to see the special centerfold bathing suit section, it just gives me goose-pimples thinking about it! Socks and sandals are very in this year," explained Sphinterman, the top technical fashion designer in the country. "Loud plaid jackets, stained white shirts, and tight pants are also sizzling hot right now!"

"It just does my heart good to see these people getting the recognition they deserve," Sphinterman concluded.

Who's Managing Management?

In order to avoid bankruptcy, the Management Department, unable to secure a department head for over a year, has decided to cause a complete failure of the world's economy. So far, plans are to call for a midnight raid on Ft. Know, Kentucky, in order to destroy the U.S.'s gold standard. Then by buying up all the Zero Coupon Bonds and Euro Dollar C.D.'s they can

find and paying a ridiculously low price for them, they can pull the rug out from beneath an unsuspecting corporate America and, at the same time, drown the European Common Market in Yen. The plan also calls for the acquisition of all Francs and Lira available in this country, and the subsequent conversion of those currencies to Dutchmarks (at a conversion rate of -18.4 to 1) causing a worldwide condition of negative cash flow.

Anyone with ideas on what they should do next is asked to stop by the Management Dept. offices across from C-100.

House Unrest

The home of PUC Chancellor Dick Coombs and his wife Audrey was the scene of unrest on Sunday, May 1, when a student leadership reception turned into a wild frenzy.

It all started when Song Corporation sang three wildly stimulating songs entitled "Pour on the Power", "New York Afternoon", and "Too Damn Hot."

One observer said, "before you knew it students and faculty advisors were jumping and gyrating with the beat of the music." The gyrating continued until the jade statues fell off the mantle, the china cabinet glass doors had shattered, and several faculty advisors had loosened ties and thrown off their hats and kicked off their shoes. As I was running out of the house I could hear Mrs. Coombs shouting, "c'mon everyone clap."

Another observer said, "Mrs. Coombs and a faculty advisor just pushed the Song Corporation piano player off the bench and took over playing some heavy jazz."

Chancellor Coombs, when questioned about the events said, "I wasn't aware of any problems. I was in the den watching re-runs of the superbowl."

Staff Corrections

Several mistakes concerning the announcement of new 1988-89 Chronicle staff members appeared in the April 29, 1988 issue of the Purdue Chronicle.

LeeRoy Radeemachker received the Editor-in-Chief position and Little Billy Vargas will once again be the Views Editor.

In a surprise move, PUC Chancellor Richard Dick Coombs also appointed Geno DeFelicia as the Chronicle's new advisor, replacing Ernesto Hernandez.

Coombs indicated that these staff changes should solve the problem he has of keeping students out of his hair. "They can just fight with each other instead of yelling at me," Coombs said. "DeFelicia as advisor should help bring back the balanced, fair, and objective stories the Chronicle was well-known for in the past," Coombs added.

The Chronicle staff would like to apologize for any inconvenience and relief these mistakes may have caused.

Word Processing—I am a college graduate. Will give writing assistance—too—wherever you need it; in punct-uashon: grammar: and, yeah, spelling. Gimme a buzz 555-8401.

Chronicle Staff Wordsearch

GDBPVEMVAZLVIIHYDDSWPIXEMQLNZPWYCSFCLAZ
EUGIRDORNTGYAKWIZIHLQSUMTQRSJEZPWSEXRVKM
YYAFHALLRTAPYXKMILXIHTVZCFRNFXB0JDLILKUSY
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WORDS

OGDEN	MASLAR	RIGG
EUVINO	RODRIGUEZ	BRETZ
BUONO	THOMASINO	FENSTERMAKER
DELINCK	FUNK	HERNANDEZ
TEETS	NEUMAIER	SHARP
PIETRZAK	SCHWEITZER	FANNO
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proper i.d. required